

NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

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SALARY LOW, BUT SURE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY CHAS. GRAHAM.

"I was only an unpretentious 'ad' at the end of an inside page. Of a repertoire-comedy-drama 'Co.' That had been on the road for an age: A 'singing comedian' who 'played old man,' And also 'alto in band,' Could join at once (no fares advanced) At a far Ohio stand. And it closed with the same old tempting lure: Remember the 'salary's low but sure.'"

An amateur read the enticing lines, Then said: "If I had a chance To show my talent I'd play them all, And I want no 'fare' advance." He wrote to the manager right away Of the versatile gifts he'd stored, And the manager wired "come on" next day, If you'll work for 'seven and board.' And the amateur thought the seven secure When he pondered—"Salary low but sure."

So he packed his "little old trunk" and skipped To Ohio that winter's night. His heart with ambition and hope beat high, With his destination in sight; And, when he arrived, he took the stage To the "house" where the actors stopped, And there they told him the sad, sad news, "Last night the company flopped." Then he thought I must be a "hayseed" pure, To think, if a salary's low, 'tis sure.

So back to his home on Jersey Heights, The amateur actor hied. The old folks laughed—his friends all chaffed, Till the poor boy nearly cried; He hankers no more for repertoire shows, He acts in tableaux now, While he often thinks how he got back home, On foot by the sweat of his brow. And he knows there are things in life far truer Than the "jolly," "salary low, but sure."

IN LOVE WITH A FAIRY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Who that has eyes to see, senses to feel and a heart to beat responsive to the softer emotions has not at one time or another been in love with a fairy? I do not mean those aerial, evanescent, incorporeal beings who people the sunbeams in the golden hours of childhood. Those dainty elfs, a dozen of whom could romp through a merry Sir Roger de Coverley on a roseleaf, or bathe in a basin of dew in a cowslip bell. Those sprightly gnomes whose attendant fireflies light up the mysterious depths of hokey dells and the sacred shades of spirit haunted groves, and whose silvery laughter makes music with the whispering ripple of the streams gilding beneath umbrageous oaks and far-spreading elms. Not those indeed, for to love them is but natural. Nor do I mean the Pucks, the Aarons, the Oberons, the Peaseblossoms and the Titania of the delightful fancy born creations of the poet's dreams; for not to love them is to depose imagination from her throne, and live a life unillumined by the grace, the charm and poetry of nature's sweetest gifts. I mean the fairies of the stage—those damsels who are more or less given to a development of adipose tissue and the use of a superabundance of rouge and violet-powder, and who have little inclination—and that growing smaller and beautifully less—for earthly raiment; in short, the real, substantial, solid and eminently palpable "ladies of the ballet."

A number have been thus smitten, and I confess to have gone to swell the multitude.

It was long before I even knew her name. To me that while she was Number Six First Row, until my admiring heart christened her Adele. That she was a German was beyond a doubt, although I had not heard her speak. The fair Saxon spoke for her in the liquid eyes tinted like soft Italian skies; in her hair, suggesting that kind Nature had gathered up a wealth of the brown, golden rays shed by a setting sun and enwreathed her shapely head; in the ripe cherry lips, and in the entrancing dimples, in which Love laughed with every smile. Her figure fitted appropriately the promise of her face. Petite, well rounded, dainty and instinct with grace, a *piroquette* was certain to turn the brain, and a *pas seul* would inevitably end with an unmistakable thud on the heart.

I do not know if all were affected as I; perhaps not—probably not. Men are fortunate in different dispositions and criterions of admiration. That I was affected (or is not infected the better word) I should now go without saying.

My infatuation must have been a small goldonda to the theatre management. The dollars I spent upon conspicuous seats would have paid my tailor's bill for years—alas, he never fails to remind me he has not been in years. And flowers! I must have emptied gardens. I lavished the choicest blossoms by the basketful, but I found my reward in bestial smiles and nights of blissful dreams.

Ah, why was I not content with this plethora of paradisaical ecstasies? Why not rest happy with those glimpses through the gates of the Heaven beyond, instead of seeking to intrude my disturbing presence there? It was not to be. Men are creatures of impulse, and I am only human after all. Success emboldened me. One night my innamorata had been more than ordinarily bewitching, and unaccountably intoxicated by my adoration. I cunningly secreted in the usual ten dollar bouquet a languishing appeal that I might that evening visit and speak with her lovely self, adding that would take my answer from the addition of a pink ribbon to her dainty—and, must I add, scanty—corset.

Joy of joys! Heaven of heavens! The answer came, accompanied by a glance that made the electric light as dim as farthing dips; that made my brain swim, and the theatre, the stage, the people, all, whir, rotate and rock about that central deity—another universe about another sun! The music became a choral ode of adoration; the humming of applause a psalm of triumph, and the ever circling corpeuses were vestal nymphs worshipping at a god-

des's shrine—and all, all about that one enchantress of my soul!

The Cerberus at the door was gruff; such always are; but I could have had him bite as well as bark; I was glad that he was surly, knowing how precious was the gem he guarded. Nevertheless, I made my way upon the stage and sought my fair one. I felt that I could trace her in a thousand—how well I knew her dress!—those four square inches of blue satin—why, was it not wrapped round and round my heart in clinging folds?

I do not know how I crossed that stage; how I threaded the mazes and intricacies of that labyrinth of ropes and pulleys, wings and ground borders, set pieces and built up paraphernalia; how many

aroused? How paint the pictures my ardent fancy revealed in? Now, untrammelled by the bustle of a busy theatre; unhindered by unwelcome company; undisturbed by prying eyes and gaping ears, could I in the quiet seclusion of her pretty home—for so fine a bird must have a guided cage—pour forth my tale of love and press my cause to the uttermost advantage. What dreams of happiness I dreamt as we turned into Broadway and took our way uptown! So engrossed was I, I scarcely knew whether we were going, and, indeed, scarce noticed my companion, though my thoughts were all of her, until she stopped me to look at some things in a brightly lighted window we were passing. The brilliant light fell full upon her face. It was

Liked! As if my whole existence did not seem to hang on that coveted permission.

She rang the bell, and the door was opened by an unkempt and unprepossessing urchin of some seven summers, who at once began slobbering my Adele with noisy kisses.

A noise, I told myself, and the reception shows how fondly she is loved by all who know her.

A great, burly, loutish figure loomed in the distance, and waddled to the door at this moment, and as I stepped forward to follow my beloved into the house, she turned to me, while he spoke: "Shommerhausenhoufgenvallegentenocherverengestermacher." It said. "My husband," explained Adele.

CHARLES COWLES.

From early boyhood this clever and exceptionally droll character comedian, whose portrait we present this week, has been a studious character imitator, and an able and original fun maker. During his professional career, covering a period of over ten years, he has had a wide experience in largely varied lines. Mr. Cowles was born at Cleveland, O., Aug. 17, 1861, and when twenty years of age made his first appearance on the stage in this city, introducing as his specialty a lecture on "Women's Rights." At the commencement of the season of 1881 he joined Stevens' Comedy Co., and traveled extensively in the Northwest. He next appeared in the leading vaudeville houses throughout the country in his unique and humorous specialty, entitled "The Yankee Clodhopper," which won for him instant and lasting recognition as an original and highly entertaining character impersonator. In 1883 he joined the Oka Comedy Co., with which he remained four seasons and resigned to go starring through California and the West, with varying success, in a rural comedy, called "Orrin Judkins." Early in 1890 Mr. Cowles was engaged by McKee Rankin to create the role of Cyrus Stebbins in "The Canuck," which he did with so much exactness and vividness that he easily divided honors with the star and was stamped in public print as being fully equal to the older actor in ingenuity, cleverness and general artistic worth. In fact, it was this engagement that forced the young comedian to the front as one of America's most admirable character actors. The excellent eye of his quaint essay caught the ever watchful eye of Frank McKee, manager for Hoyt & Thomas, and Mr. Cowles was soon secured and placed at the head of Hoyt's "A Hole in the Ground" Co., playing the part of the Stranger with pronounced popular success. He is still winning encomiums on the circuits with that company, but Mr. Cowles is ambitious to a degree and the day is probably not far distant when he will be seen in a play built expressly to give his peculiar individuality full scope. Mr. Cowles is a quiet, genial, unassuming young man; a conscientious, versatile and intelligent actor, and he has a host of friends, both in and out of the profession, who will wish him well in whatever he undertakes.

An Expensive Death.

The Scottish miser who blew out the candle that stood beside his death bed, saying that "moonlight was good enough to die by," had a worthy rival in the economical officer who thus explained how he contrived to live upon a pension of five francs per week: "See you, my friend, it is verree simple ven you do know it. On Sunday I dine vid one friend of mine, and den I do eat so much dat I vant no more till Wednesday. Den, on Wednesday, I do buy one great big dish of tripe, and dat make me so sick dat I can eat no'thing till Sunday again!"

Even this masterpiece of frugality, however, is fairly matched by the exploit recorded of a rich but parsimonious merchant who had been ordered abroad for the good of his health. But his health seemed to get very little good by the change, for he came back much worse than he went, and was thought to be actually dying when the ship came in sight of Southampton, the port for which she was bound.

Hearing this, the captain himself went hastily down to see if anything could be done for his passenger; but the latter (whose temper was evidently not at all improved by his approaching end) received him very sullenly, and would hardly utter a word. At length the invalid asked, abruptly:

"How much do they charge a man for landing on this pier?"

"A penny" (two cents), was the reply.

"And how much is the charge, then, for landing a corpse?" inquired the dying man, with undisguised eagerness.

"Two shillings" (fifty cents), answered the surprised captain.

"Well," cried the invalid, with a burst of righteous indignation, "if you suppose, my friend, that I'm such a fool as to pay one shilling and eleven pence extra for dying, you're very much mistaken! Sooner than let myself be imposed upon to that extent, I'll recover!"

And so he did.

Shooters and Things.

The disposition to exaggerate is especially prominent in what is known as humor. A story associated with "picket firing" during the civil war brings out this feature of national character.

One day there was a truce between the two hostile picket lines.

"Ho, Yank!" called out a lank Mississippian, who had just been posted. "Can you fellows shoot?" "Wal, Johnny, I guess we can, some! Can you?" "Shoot!" shouted back the Confederate. "Why, down in Mississippi we knock a tumble bee off a thistle blow at three hundred yards!"

"O that's nothin' to the way we shoot up in Varmount! I belonged to a company up ther of a hundred men, and every week we used to go out to practice. The cap'n would draw us up in single file, and set a rider barrel rollin' down hill. Each man took a shot at the bung-hole as it turned up.

"The barrel was then examined, and if there was a shot found that did not go into the bung-hole, the man that fired it was expelled. I belonged to the company ten years, and there ain't been nobody expelled yet."

The exaggeration is often so pronounced as to eclipse the humor. A Californian, hearing a Brazilian tell of the wonderful fireflies of his country, so large and luminous, that ladies wore them on their person enclosed in gauze, replied:

"That's nothin'. Why, in California the fireflies are so large that they use them to cook by. They set the kettles on their hinder legs, which are bent for the purpose like pot hooks, and their bodies give out heat enough to boil potatoes."

"What is all that noise?" asked Miss Silensweet's father. "I was just trying a new song," she said poutingly. "Don't let me disturb you, my daughter. I am a lawyer, and I know the instinct which leads you to Johnny your songs before you execute them."



ounces of paint flaked my dress coat as I dodged aside to avoid a whole castled mountain on creaking wheels; how I escaped the kicks and curses of those brawny scene shifters after I had sent a great forest flying down past three entrances and nearly through the drop; I don't know where that hammer hit me—though my battered hat may be some kind of evidence, perhaps—which was hurled at me when I made a practicable door impracticable and wrecked a cottage set up on the prompter's side—I don't know, in short, anything of anything, save that I got there just the same.

A glimpse of radiance, O. P. first entrance, and there she stood with her lips to a pint of beer! My heart thumped like an express engine, and for the moment a steam whine could not have drawn my cleaving tongue from the roof of my parched mouth. And then she spoke, and I—!—but what avails it here to tell the secrets of that blissful interview?—those moments of elysium, roughly broken by the stentorian whisper: "Now then, beginners, please." I did not sleep that night; I was on the dizzy heights of the seventh altitude, with Cupids supporting me, and goddesses waiting me from new delight to new delight, until my sated senses knew no more.

Thenceafter I was always "behind the scenes," and each visit added fresh fuel to my consuming flame of love. But the one great longing that I now possessed, was always and persistently unsatisfied by my sweet Adele—her proper name was, I had since been told, Lizette; but I preferred to keep the name my love had given her—for weeks kept me in check at the stage door. She enjoyed and appreciated my homage on the stage, and from before the curtain, but I could no further go. It was there I had to bid my sorrowful adieu, while she alone proceeded home. Perseverence, however, gained the day at last, and one cold, wet, gusty, disagreeable night my fondest wishes saw fulfillment.

Adele said I might see her home. How can I describe the emotions that promise

the first time I had seen her off the stage. Shall I say that I was disenchanted? No, avast! better thought! Those pale, wan cheeks, those colorless lips and lack lustre eyes—what were they but the effect of the reaction after the excitement of the night's hard work? Unguarded thought to say the hair had lost its golden sheen and now looked tawny! And were those crow's feet that I saw about the eyes? Impossible! And wrinkles on the face; no, once more and yet no again! E'en so, and granting that all that that deceptive light made seemingly visible, why were they but spots upon the sun which only serve to make its brilliance brighter.

Once more in the grateful shade, beyond that glare of tell-tale glamor; her arm in mine; her heart beats finding responsive echoes in my own, what inspiration I found in the atmosphere about her! What soft words of love found ready utterance in those blissful moments of exclusive company! Her coy answers were an incentive to proceed; her bashful smiles of pleasure a challenge to a less ardent wooer. Vanity apart, I felt she loved me as I loved her, and I gloated in anticipation upon the happiness of the near future. I already felt her soft arms entwined about me; her sweet breath mingling with mine; her heart and mine conjoined in one tune of lingering love and trust; her eyes meeting mine in the gaze of ardent and soul-inspiring passion; and her whole being wrapped in the poetry, the enchantment, the heavenliness of this all absorbing union. Yes, we would be happy then, and then forever more!

How short that half mile walk appeared! All, all too short for what I had to say and she to hear. We turned too soon into a small ill-lighted street, and, having proceeded but a few paces, Adele stopped suddenly, and said:

"My heart beats faster as I answered:

"May I go in?"

"Oh, yes, go in you like."

"My God!"

I did not say good night; I did not look behind; I fled as one stunned and dazed out into the darkness, to hide my sorrow and consternation there. And as to fairies—I have gone back to the poets.

T. L. SMITH.

It Was His Clock.

It happened about six o'clock one morning. A man with a flushed face and attired in a white robe stuck his head out of a bay window, and yelled:

"Is that your alarm clock?"

A snore was wafted through the window of the next house, and that was the only answer.

"Isay!" yelled the man again, "is that your alarm clock?"

"Huh!" came a muttered response.

"Is it your clock that's waking the entire neighborhood?" shouted the man.

"My clock?" came the voice again. Then, after a pause: "Hold on a minute and I'll see." Then a draped figure carrying a clock appeared at the window of the next house.

"By George! it was my clock," it said. "It never seems to wake me."

"Well, it wakes me!" roared the first man.

"And then you get up and wake me," returned the other. "That's kind of you."

"Yes, I get up and wake you, and some time I'll throw a brick through that window!"

"No necessity for that. You just swear at me and it'll rouse me all right. Suppose I leave this other window open, too. That would make it surer, you know, and I must get up at six o'clock. If you go away from home you just let me know, and I'll put the clock where it'll catch the man in the house on the other side, so that he can yell at me. I want to make a sure thing of it with one of you, for I never hear the clock."

Then he pulled in his head and a bootjack whizzed by and shattered a lamp on the corner.

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NOTES.—Fred Goldsmith left with Edwards' Freakatorium. Harry Marvel closed with the same company

Philadelphia.—On the new

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NEW YORK STATE.

EDEN & BEHMAN'S THEATRE—The contemplation of opening houses of Hyde's Big Specialty Co., 4, is calculated to make the management beam with a very "beam." In fact, any manager who would ask

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by "beam." In fact, any manager who would ask

RATES:

Twenty cents per line (space) per week; space one inch, \$2.00 each insertion. A deduction of 10 per cent. is allowed on advertisements when paid for in advance.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One year in advance, \$4; six months, \$2; three months, \$1. Foreign postage extra. Single copies, 10 cents each.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH.

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In France—The CLIPPER is on sale at Broutan's news depot, 17 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris.

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE FRANK QUEEN PUBLISHING CO. (Limited), PROPRIETORS.

GEO. W. KEIL, MANAGER.

SAURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1892.

QUERIES ANSWERED.

No Replies by Mail or Telegraph.

ADDRESSES OF WHEREABOUTS NOT GIVEN. ALL INQUIRY OF ABOUT PERSONS OR PLACES MUST BE MADE BY THE CLIPPER OFFICE. ALL LETTERS WILL BE ANSWERED ON WEEK DAYS. IF THE SOURCE OF ANY THEATRICAL COMPANY IS REQUESTED, REFER TO OUR LIST OF THEATRES OF AMERICA. WE GIVE THE LIST OF THEATRES.

THEATRICAL.

MINNEAPOLIS ENGINES.—From \$50 to \$65 a week. 2 See the notice at the head of this column. 3 \$1.00. Send by express order or postal order.

A. W. and A. J. Nashville.—Four with Herrmann's Trans-Atlantic Vandevilles within the last three or four weeks.

R. F. Cairo.—See the notice at the head of this column.

J. M. P. Sholes.—We advise you to remain in the country. You are too young to think of earning a living on the stage. Besides, we cannot see that you possess any special qualifications. Not every "guy" player" should be encouraged to go on the stage.

B. W. Milwaukee.—It was first proposed on any stage at Niblo's Garden, this city, Sept. 12, 1866.

J. F. R. Cleveland.—Mr. F. is in business at Rochester, N. Y. Mr. F. is traveling in that play through Great Britain.

A. N. M. Philadelphia.—At the Players' Club, this city.

F. F. De W. Andrews.—See the notice at the head of this column. Also write to the Guy Bros. about him, as per the notice at the head of this column.

C. H. Co. Chicago.—1. See the notice at the head of this column. 2. That company disbanded some time ago.

"CHARLIE AND I"—1. We have no record of his age. Address him on that point yourselves. 2. See the notice at the head of this column.

Y. McK. Dayton.—See the notice at the head of this column.

C. W. P. La Fayette.—Write to Reiche, Fourth Avenue, this city.

REINER.—See THE CLIPPER dated Aug. 8, 1901.

S. J. J.—1. We cannot supply the address of that firm. 2. We do not vouch for the accuracy or completeness of any "guide" of that sort.

J. P. Chicago.—See the notice at the head of this column.

C. L. Washington.—He retired from that company and returned to France several weeks ago.

M. N. New Jersey.—See the notice at the head of this column.

"LEADER"—Hitecock & McCargo, No. 385 Sixth Avenue, this city, published the notice at the head of this column.

"PAULINE"—See the notice at the head of this column.

B. E. W. Pulaski.—You had better draw your stakes. Both sides are equally likely to win. The facts of the matter are: a singer, pure and simple, but a southerner, she plays in both large and small cities, and her repertoire includes a dozen well known pieces.

F. F. Fitz J.—Law Collins died Nov. 21, 1881, at Chicago, Ill.

W. L. Du Bois.—1. See the notice at the head of this column. 2. To secure attractions, advertise your want in our business columns.

W. J. Norfolk.—We cannot encourage you. There is no demand for "beginners." Indeed, too many experienced performers, attaches, stage hands, etc., are out of employment.

G. M. San Jose.—See the notice at the head of this column.

M. S. and J. W. Ottumwa.—See answer to "W. J. Norfolk."

J. C. Jk.—That company is not playing at any New York theatre this winter, or at any other place, and read the notice at the head of this column.

F. J. R. Troy.—Several "guides" of that character have been published, but none of them is as reliable as the one we have never been able to locate. It is not a singer, pure and simple, but a southerner, she plays in both large and small cities, and her repertoire includes a dozen well known pieces.

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At the recent Indianapolis meeting the question of the distribution of the players was left to N. E. Young and Zach Phelps. Their list of assignments was recently forwarded to the president of each of the twelve clubs under an injunction of strict secrecy. Apparently it is the intention to compel the players to sign contracts with the clubs to which they have been assigned, or to let them from employment in the new league. As the salaries will be reduced some vigorous kicking on the part of the players may be expected. No club will be allowed to have more than fifteen players under contract until after the commencement of the playing season. Then they may sign all the players they desire in the official list of assignments: Boston—Bennett, Gansel and Kelly, catchers; Clarkson, Nichols, Staley and Stetevit, pitchers; Tucker, Quinn and Nash, on the bases; Long, short stop; Stovey, Duffy and McCarthy, in the outfield, and Lowe, substitute.

Brooklyn—T. Daly and C. Dalley, catchers; Lovett, Haddock, Hart, Poutz and Terry, pitchers; Brouthers, Ward and Joyce, on the bases; Corcoran, short stop; Collins, Griffin and Burns, in the outfield, and Pinkney, substitute.

Baltimore—Robinson, Gannon and Hess, catchers; McMahon, Buffinon, Healy and Cobb, pitchers; Whistler, Pickett and Gilbert, on the bases; Shindle, short stop; Van Halten, Welch and Johnson, in the outfield, and McGraw, substitute.

Chicago—Schmidt, Kittredge and Dungan, catchers; Hutchison, Vickers, Luby, Gumbert and Meakin, pitchers; Anson, Pfeiffer and Dahien, on the bases; Cooney, short stop, and Wilmont, Ryan and J. Burns, in the outfield.

Cincinnati—Harrigan and M. Murphy, catchers; Rhines, Mulane and Chamberlain, pitchers; Comiskey, McPhee and Latham, on the bases; G. Smith, short stop; O'Neil, Holliday and Halligan, in the outfield, and Burke, substitute.

Cleveland—Zimmerman, Doyle, O'Connor and Cuddy, catchers; Young, Davies, Reitter and Vian, pitchers; Virtue, Childs and Tebeau, on the bases; McKean, short stop, and McAleer, Davis and Burkett, in the outfield.

Louisville—Cahill and Dowse, catchers; Meakin, Straton and Fitzgerald, pitchers; Taylor, Jennings and Krohn, on the bases; Canavan, short stop, and Browning, T. Brown and Weaver, in the outfield.

New York—Boyle, catcher; Rusie, King, J. Ewing, Van Zandt, Sharratt and Sullivan, pitchers; W. Ewing, Bassett and Lyons, on the bases; Fuller, short stop, and O'Rourke, Gore and Tiernan in the outfield.

Philadelphia—Clements, Cross and W. Brown, catchers; Keefe, Eaper, Weyhing and Thornton, pitchers; Connor, Hallman and Mulvey, on the bases; Allen, short stop; Hamilton, Delahany and Thompson, in the outfield, and C. Kelly, substitute.

Pittsburgh—Miller, Grim and Mack, catchers; Galvin, Baldwin, E. Smith, Ehret and Woodcock, pitchers; Beckley, Bierbauer and Whitney, on the bases; Shugart, on the bases, and Farrell, Hanlon and Swartwood, in the outfield.

St. Louis—Buckley, Moran and Newell, catchers; Gleason, Easton and Breitenstein, pitchers; Werden, Stricker and Crooks, on the bases; Glascock, short stop, and Parrott, Brodie and C. Carroll, in the outfield.

Washington—Milligan and McGuire, catchers; Kilien, Knell, Foreman, Dolan and Gastright, pitchers; Larkin, D. Richardson and H. Richardson, on the bases; Radford or Schoch, short stop, and Wood, Hoy and Duffee, in the outfield.

J. E. Wagner, formerly president of the Athletic Club, of the American Association, and Miss Ollie C. McCormack were married, Dec. 30, at the residence of the bride's parents in Philadelphia.

President N. E. Young has appointed Lynch, Emile, Sheridan and McCrum as umpires. Mahoney and Hurst will probably be the other men. Fred McCrum is a new man, who was last year in the Amateur Athletic Union League.

Zach Phelps, ex-president of the American Association, in answering certain charges made against him by George H. Williams, of the late Chicago club, of the American Association, says: "Williams did come to Louisville on my invitation, and in an hour after his arrival, he knew everything concerning the proposed amalgamation, but as far as my telling him it could be blocked, that is all rubbish. He asked me if it could, and I replied that I hardly thought so, but that he might try, which he did. We treated Williams in the most courteous manner, circumstances, giving him back all the money he had put up and assuming his contracts. The formation of the new league was the only salvation of baseball, and we could not allow the Chicago Club to stand in our light."

A dispatch from Elmira, N. Y., dated Dec. 30 quotes Danny Richardson, saying: "I regret that I am prevented from carrying out my contract with the Washington and the Athletic Club, of Philadelphia, but I had nothing to do with breaking that contract, and as it only provided for my playing with the Athletics, of Philadelphia, no such thing as a contract can make it apply to another club. Players generally are consulted as to assignments, and I believe this courtesy will be extended to me before there is a final disposition of the case. When the Athletic Club was disbanded, the franchise money was forfeited, but that can be arranged later. In reference to becoming captain of the Washingtons, I have no cravings for leadership and did not want to play with the Washingtons under any circumstances. My contract was for a year, and I am sure I will not be surprised to receive a visit from a man authorized to speak for the New Yorks at any moment. I want to play in New York and believe that I will."

J. W. Spalding, treasurer of the New York Club, recently said: "Our club had made claim for D. Richardson, Kuse and Lyons, and waived all rights in the case of Connor, Glascock and Buckley. The Philadelphia Club had expressed a desire to hold Connor, and the New York Club had given up its rights to the first baseman in return for Philadelphia agreeing to keep hands off Richardson. There was not the slightest intimation that the Washington Club would make an effort to secure Richardson, nor any apparent good ground on which the Washington Club could base a claim for the player. As yet we have received no official notification and therefore can take no action. Even should we not get Richardson, our team will be very strong. While I do not consider that any one player is worth much of a scramble, still I should like to have what rightfully belongs to us."

A Boston contemporary asks: "What has become of Barnie? He has kept remarkably quiet since the Indianapolis deal." Manager Barnie has been hunting for players and now he has secured for Washington a pretty good team, which includes D. and H. Richardson, he is ready and willing to do a little talking.

President Vanderhorst, of the Baltimore Club, did not make a bid for any of the strong players that were distributed at Indianapolis, but he has secured a sufficiently strong team. Many of his patrons think he is mistaken and there is considerable fault-finding in consequence.

The Pittsburgh Club, it is said, has signed Elmer Smith, who pitched last season for the Kansas City Club, of the Western Association. The latter club, however, has reserved Smith for next season, but the Pittsburgh Club believes that the reserve claim is worthless.

Manager Barnie, of the Washington Club, was seen recently at Kille's, in Brooklyn, when he said: "The Committee on Players have not only awarded Dan Richardson to our club, but they have also given to us Hardy Richardson, and I think we will have a pretty strong team when we take the field next Spring. The team will be up made about as follows: Milligan and McGuire, catchers; Knell, Kilien, Foreman, Gastright and Dolan, pitchers; Larkin, D. Richardson and H. Richardson, on the bases; Radford or Schoch, short stop, and Wood, Hoy and Duffee, in the outfield."

John W. Spears, president of the Kansas City Club, has issued a call for a meeting to be held Jan. 7, at Chicago, at 10 o'clock, to form a Western league. Among the cities which have been suggested as probable members are Columbus, Indianapolis, Toledo, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Omaha and Kansas City. From this list there should be no difficulty to select eight desirable members.

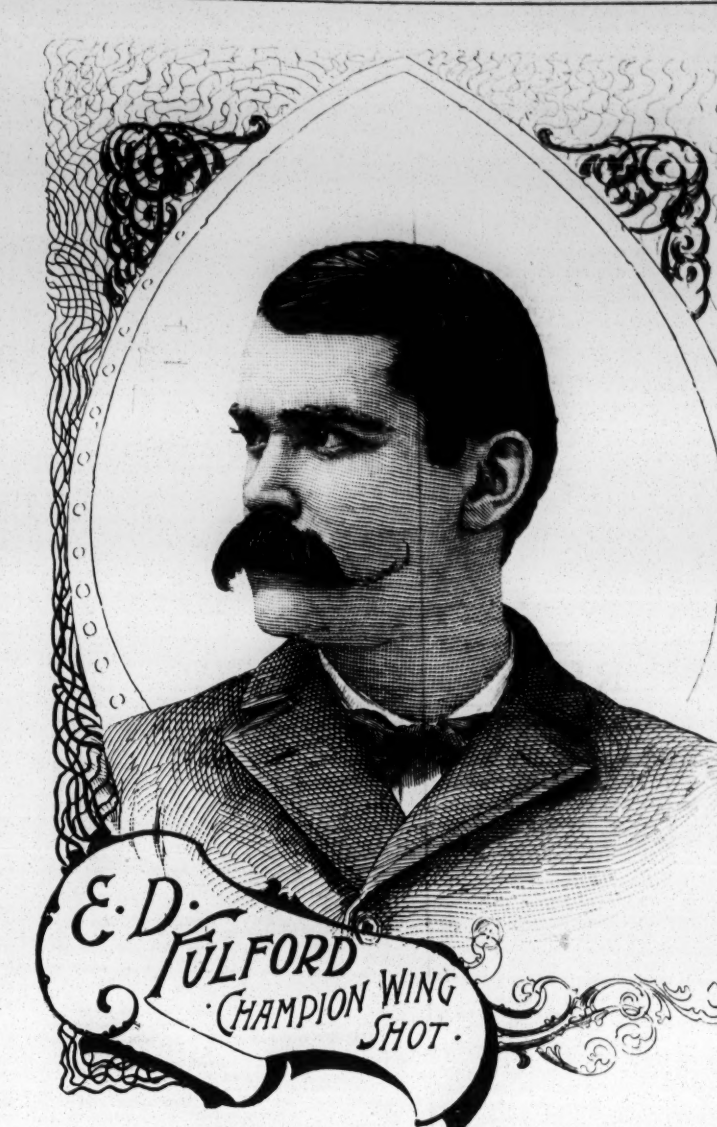
A Philadelphia paper recently announced that a new league is to be formed to take the place of the American Association. It claimed that the circuit would include clubs in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Columbus, Milwaukee, Chicago and St. Louis. Word, however, has been received from Boston, Pittsburgh, Columbus and Milwaukee, denying any intention to enter teams in said league.

The grand stand at the Polo Grounds has been repaired, and the outfield has been made more level.

The Philadelphia team for next season will contain three New York favorites—Connor, Keefe and Brown.

Some Boston people wish to exchange Quinn for Stricker who has been assigned to the St. Louis Club.

Pitcher Vian, of the Cleveland Club, will coach the Dartmouth College team until April 1.



E. D. Fulford, whose portrait is here presented, may be said to have gained the top round of the ladder of fame in his special branch of sport almost at a single bound. A comparatively short time ago he was utterly unknown among the trap shots of the country, and today he is the proud possessor of the title of champion wing shot of America. He is a true born American, coming of good old New England stock, and acknowledging Long Hill, near Bridgeport, Ct., as his birthplace. He is twenty-nine years of age, having been born on Feb. 2, 1862, and he is of sturdy build, standing 5ft. 9 1/2 in. in height, and weighing 165 lbs. He has handled a shot gun since before the time that he was big and strong enough to hold one out steadily, and when a little chap, was wont to use a crooked stick for that purpose. Constant practice gradually so proved his skill in the use of the weapon that when he had attained his majority there were few young men among his acquaintances who were able to hold their own with him in the friendly shoots that were frequently gotten up in the village, especially around the Christmas time. He had no desire to engage in professional contests, however, and for that reason his light was for years hidden under a bushel, as it were. His first match of note was that with C. M. Hedden, the Newark, N. J., and took place at Erb's Ground, near the Bloomingdale road, at that place, April 15, last. It was for a small stake, and Hedden was a prime favorite with the shooting experts who attended the match, but the stranger proved the better marksman, shooting his opponent on the ninety-third bird. This match brought him into some prominence, as well as inspired him to try for further honors at the traps, and he made a match with Frank Glass, the recognized champion of New Jersey, for \$250 a side, the loser to pay for the grounds and birds also. The match was decided on May 2, and again was Fulford returned a winner. Full of confidence in himself, he next tackled Captain John L. Brewer, of Philadelphia, then in the zenith of his fame, and they entered into three matches, each for \$200 a side, and each at one hundred live pigeons, thirty yards rise, fence boundary (about eighty yards), under modified Hurlingham rules. The first contest came off at Marlton, N. J., Nov. 12, and it proved the grandest pigeon shoot ever witnessed in this or any other country. Fulford won, killing his birds while Brewer knocked over ninety-nine within bounds, the other one falling dead outside of the fence. The second match was shot on the following day, at the same place, and Fulford finished in front again, killing ninety-nine to his opponent's ninety-eight. The third match was decided on Nov. 14, at the same place, and each man killed ninety-four, Fulford having had the misfortune to break his favorite gun, and being obliged to make use of a strange one. In the shoot of Brewer won, killing twenty-five birds straight to his adversary's twenty-four. The Captain was not satisfied with the result of these matches, and thinking that he would have a better chance with Fulford in a match that would test the endurance of the men as well as their shooting ability, he proposed a contest at 250 birds each, under the same conditions, for \$1,000 a side and the championship of America. This Fulford, aware of his own powers, readily agreed to, and the match was contested at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, on Dec. 12. There was a big crowd of professional and amateur shots to witness the struggle of the giants, which was a grand one indeed, the result being the defeat of the veteran by his younger opponent, Fulford, who made the great score of 223 killed against 216 for the doughty Captain. Since then Fulford has issued a challenge in behalf of himself and Brewer, offering to shoot a match against any other pair in the world, Hurlingham rules, one hundred birds per man, for from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a side. The subject of our sketch follows telegraph and telephone connections for the grounds and birds also. The match was decided on May 2, and again was Fulford returned a winner. Full of confidence in himself, he next tackled Captain John L. Brewer, of Philadelphia, then in the zenith of his fame, and they entered into three matches, each for \$200 a side, and each at one hundred live pigeons, thirty yards rise, fence boundary (about eighty yards), under modified Hurlingham rules. 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ATHLETIC.

Bohyskill Stable's br. c. Stratford, br. by Stratford, dam Evelyn Carter, 10:10 and 3. Morris 3. Time 1:36. Won by a length and a half, same as second and third. Mutuals paid: Concor, \$23.40 and \$3.95; Little Fred, \$1.50.

Purse \$500, of which \$50 to second, for three year olds, the winner to take \$100. The following were entered: Lammy's br. c. St. Pancras, by St. Blaise, dam Fairview, 10:10; 6 to 5 and 3 to 1. H. Jones 2. R. Bradley's br. c. St. Pancras, by St. Blaise, dam Fairview, 10:10; 10 and 7. H. Jones 2. J. Shields' ch. c. John Hickey, by Aristides, dam Lady Lyons, 10:10; 10 and 7. H. Jones 2. Time 1:30. Won by three lengths, a neck between second and third. Mutuals paid: St. Pancras, \$4.30 and \$1.45; Evan W. 2.00 and 1.00.

Handicap, purse \$500, of which \$50 to second, five furlongs. The following were entered: J. A. Batehall's br. c. Woodstock, 4. by Forester, dam Glendal, 10:10; 3 to 1 and 1 to 4. H. Jones 2. R. Bradley's br. c. St. Pancras, by St. Blaise, dam Fairview, 10:10; 3 to 1 and 1 to 4. H. Jones 2. M. J. 10:10; 3 to 1 and 1 to 4. H. Jones 2. W. H. 10:10; 3 to 1 and 1 to 4. H. Jones 2. Time 1:40. Won by three lengths, ten lengths between second and third. Mutuals paid: Woodstock, \$3.30 and \$1.45; Batehall, \$2.75.

Handicap, purse \$500, of which \$50 to second, five furlongs. The following were entered: E. McGil's br. c. Flourette, 5. by Tremont, dam Pauline Sprague, 9:20; 2 to 1 and 1 to 3. F. O'Connell 1. A. Thompson's ch. c. Wrester, 5. by Bramble, dam Pauline, 9:20; 2 to 1 and 1 to 3. F. O'Connell 1. E. McGil's br. c. Flourette, 5. by Tremont, dam Pauline Sprague, 9:20; 2 to 1 and 1 to 3. F. O'Connell 1. E. McGil's br. c. Flourette, 5. by Tremont, dam Pauline Sprague, 9:20; 2 to 1 and 1 to 3. F. O'Connell 1.

The New Orleans Races.
The winter meeting at the old course at the Crescent City was opened on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 2, the attendance being the largest ever present at a race course in that city at this season of the year. The weather was cold and disagreeable, but the people were in good condition. The eight bookmakers who lined up had all the business they could attend to, so eager were the spectators to back their opinions. In the judges' stand were Col. W. R. Simmons and W. B. Woodruff, the latter having been elected by J. B. Woodruff, the public commonwealth, as three favorites carried off the money, the outsider to win being Lady Unde, against whom the odds were tempting. She won with the greatest ease. Summary:

Purse \$400, selling allowances, five furlongs—One Dime, the favorite, won by two lengths from Intruder, who beat Nellie Kent a length for the place. Time, 1:16.6.

Purse \$200, selling allowances, five and a half furlongs—Exclusion, at odds, won by a half length from Winola Davis, who beat William a length for the second money. Time, 1:14.

Purse \$200, selling allowances, six furlongs—Lady Unde, a 3 to 1 shot, won by a neck from Lady Unde, who beat Lady Unde a length for the second money. Time, 1:19.4.

Purse \$200, seven furlongs—The favorite, Lady Unde, won by a neck from Lady Unde, who beat Lady Unde a length for the place. Time, 1:23.4.

CHANGES IN GAME LAWS.
The Board of Supervisors of Chenango County, N. Y., at their recent annual session at Norwich, made some important changes in the county game laws, of which sportsmen will do well to take note. The general act for the protection and preservation of game was amended as follows:

Section 1. The lands and woods within the county of Chenango shall be open to the public on the first day of October until the first day of January, and on each year thereafter. Whoever shall kill or hunt any partridge (ruffed grouse), or squirrel or woodcock at any other time than during the season specified in this section shall be liable to a fine of \$100 for each partridge, squirrel or woodcock killed, and who ever shall have in his possession any game out of season shall be liable to a fine of \$100 for each animal so found.

The Board of supervisors of the adjoining county of Otsego had passed an act at the session for 1890 prohibiting the taking of brook trout from the waters of the county except during the months of May, June, July and August in each year. At the recent session of the Board of Supervisors of Chenango County, the taking of brook trout from the waters of the county was prohibited during the months of April, May, June, July and August in each year.

The last official act performed by Governor Hill was the appointment of Mayor David Hackett, of Fort Plain, N. Y., as fish commissioner in place of Eugene O. Blackford, of Brooklyn, who has been in office for many years, and during the past three years has been president of the board. This change occasioned much surprise, and several suggestions were made regarding the propriety of the appointment of Mayor Hackett.

A number of fishermen started in the annual race to New York, at midnight on Dec. 31, each striving to reach his destination in the shortest time. The race was a very interesting one, and the winner was a fisherman named John H. Jones, who arrived at the Franklin House in New York at 10:30, three minutes ahead of J. A. Batehall, R. Johnson, Riverside Wharf, and several other fishermen who were abandoned the struggle at Yonkers.

Those old opponents on the shooting field, E. D. Frazier, champion of America, and Capt. W. H. Brewer, in a contest for a purse of \$20, offered by the Harrisburg Shooting Club at Harrisburg, Pa., on Jan. 1. The conditions were to shoot at one hundred live pigeons each at thirty yards and eighty yards boundary, under Hurlingham rules, and Frazier again demonstrated his superiority by killing ninety-six to Brewer's ninety-four.

James Pilkington, earman, athlete and trap shot; James McQuarrie, president of the Union Boat Club, and James Goolley, deputy last week, were present at the annual ball of the Union Boat Club of this city, which was held at the Metropolitan Opera House Tuesday evening last. The ball was a very successful one, and the proceeds were for the benefit of the club.

The annual public installation of the newly elected officers of the Grand Lodge No. 389, of the W. M. will take place at the grand lodge room, Masonic Temple, sixth Avenue and Twenty-third Street, this city, on Thursday evening, Jan. 10. A pleasant entertainment will be given in connection with the installation.

Arrangements have been completed for the big cocking match that is to be decided on Long Island on Jan. 10, in which New York and Maryland birds will be pitted against those from the other side. The match is to be a very interesting one, and the winner will be a very large sum of money.

The annual ball of the William H. Harding Association took place at Webster Hall, Eleventh Street, near Third Avenue, this city, on Monday evening, Jan. 11. Being a gathering in large part composed of sports, it is bound to be a very interesting one, and the winner will be a very large sum of money.

Charles Stephenson, the New Zealand sculler, writes to say that he would like very much to get on a match with any second rate sculler, to row three miles up the Alameda Lake course (where O'Connor and Peterson rowed), California, for either \$200 or \$300 a side. He mentions James Ten Eyck, Jack Nagle and Harry Hall as men he would like to tackle, but will take on any other who will give him a race.

The Niagara Falls (N. Y.) Bicycle Club has now offered a purse of \$100 to the winner of a race to be held on the Niagara River, between the club and the Niagara Falls Cycling Club. The race is to be held on the Niagara River, between the club and the Niagara Falls Cycling Club. The race is to be held on the Niagara River, between the club and the Niagara Falls Cycling Club.

ATHLETIC.

Coming Events.
Jan. 7-9—Star Athletic Club boxing tournament, Long Island City, L. I.
Jan. 9—Company D, Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., indoor games, at the Academy of Music, New York City.
Jan. 12—Company K, Thirtieth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., annual indoor games, at the Academy of Music, New York City.
Jan. 14—Pastime Athletic Club boxing tournament, New York City.

Jan. 16—Troquois Athletic Club wrestling tournament, Buffalo, N. Y.
Jan. 17—Athletic Club of the Bohyskill Navy boxing tournament, Philadelphia, Pa.
Jan. 22—Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union indoor championship meeting—Madison Square Garden, N. Y. City.

Jan. 23—Wayne Athletic Club boxing tournament, Jersey City.
Jan. 25—Company E, Ninth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., indoor games, at the Academy of Music, New York City.
Jan. 25—Lavenwood Club Club boxing tournament, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Feb. 6—National Country Association amateur boxing tournament, New York City.
Feb. 9—National Athletic Club special boxing tournament, club house, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Feb. 13—Boston (Mass.) Athletic Association annual indoor games, at the Academy of Music, New York City.

Feb. 15—Prospect Harriers and Thirteenth Regiment open amateur games, at the Academy of Music, New York City.
Feb. 20—Company K, Thirtieth Regiment games, at the Academy of Music, New York City.
Feb. 22—Prospect Harriers open amateur cross country race, Long Island.

Feb. 23—Long Island Amateur Athletic League indoor championship, at the Academy of Music, New York City.
March 16—Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union gymnastic championship competitions, at the Academy of Music, New York City.
March 19—Amateur Athletic Union eighth annual gymnastic championships, N. Y. City.

March 22—Amateur Athletic Union annual fencing championships, Manhattan Athletic Club Gymnasium, N. Y. City.

Closing of Entries.
Indoor championships of the Metropolitan Association of the A. A. U.—Jan. 16, with Harry Dimes.

Rackets and Court Tennis.
A four hand match at rackets took place at the court of the Racket and Tennis Club, West Forty-third Street, this city, on Dec. 30, and was witnessed by a large number of members and their friends. Peter Latham, England's champion, and Percy Ashworth, also of London, were pitted against the club markers, Albert Wright and Robert Moore, and after a magnificent exhibition, especially on the part of the British champion, the Americans suffered defeat by a score of three sets to two. The full score follows:

First game—Percy Ashworth and Peter Latham, 1, 0, 3, 2, 3; total, 15. Aces by service, 9. Albert Wright and Robert Moore, 1, 3, 1, 0, 1; total, 11. Aces by service, 4.

Second game—Percy Ashworth and Peter Latham, 1, 0, 3, 2, 3; total, 15. Aces by service, 9. Albert Wright and Robert Moore, 1, 3, 1, 0, 1; total, 11. Aces by service, 4.

Third game—Percy Ashworth and Peter Latham, 1, 0, 3, 2, 3; total, 15. Aces by service, 9. Albert Wright and Robert Moore, 1, 3, 1, 0, 1; total, 11. Aces by service, 4.

Fourth game—Percy Ashworth and Peter Latham, 1, 0, 3, 2, 3; total, 15. Aces by service, 9. Albert Wright and Robert Moore, 1, 3, 1, 0, 1; total, 11. Aces by service, 4.

On New Year's Day there was another large gathering to witness the sport provided in celebration of the occasion. The opening contest was at court tennis, the players being Peter Latham and Albert Wright, the club markers, and Percy Ashworth and Robert Moore, the visitors. The match was a very interesting one, and the winner was a very large sum of money.

Afterwards the spectators were entertained by a match at rackets between Percy Ashworth and Robert Moore, which proved a very exciting contest, resulting in the success of Moore. Score: First game—18 to 13. Aces by service—Moore, 9; Ashworth, 4. Second game—18 to 13. Aces by service—Moore, 9; Ashworth, 4. Third game—18 to 13. Aces by service—Moore, 9; Ashworth, 4. Fourth game—18 to 13. Aces by service—Moore, 9; Ashworth, 4.

The Indoor Ch. championships.
The programme for the annual indoor championship meeting of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union, to be held at Madison Square Garden, this city, on the evening of Jan. 23, is as follows: 7yds, 30yds, 60yds, 150yds, 1,000yds, 2 miles, 4 miles, 8 miles, 12 miles, 16 miles, 20 miles, 24 miles, 28 miles, 32 miles, 36 miles, 40 miles, 44 miles, 48 miles, 52 miles, 56 miles, 60 miles, 64 miles, 68 miles, 72 miles, 76 miles, 80 miles, 84 miles, 88 miles, 92 miles, 96 miles, 100 miles.

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THE MOUND CITY TOURNEY.

The total amount of the week's receipts of the recent six days' go you please race at the Natatorium, St. Louis, Mo., was \$3,982.30. Of this amount the peder trainers received \$1,799.10, minus \$250 deducted for necessary expenses. The trainers' receipts were as follows: H. H. Glick, \$350.00; and Bert's, \$329.90. Prof. Bill Clark, the projector of the tramp and the lesser of the building, is not enjoying success. During the early part of the week H. O. Messier, the well known pedagogue, and assistant manager of the race, was portly for a loss of \$270 alleged to be due him for services rendered, and after the contest Carl H. Swaine brought suit against Bill for \$250 damages received in falling from one of the horses built over the track. Nevertheless Clark has taken several of the best men in the late race, and proposes to give similar races at Kansas City, Omaha, and possibly, New Orleans.

CLUB IN THE STATE FOOTBALL LEAGUE played two games at Ridgewood L. I. on Sunday, Jan. 3. The Greenpoint Thistles defeated the Atlantic Club by a score of 5 to 0 while the Brooklyn Club vanquished the Greenpoint Rangers by 7 to 1. On the same day a game was contested by two league clubs at Wallack's Grounds, the Long Island team being polished off by the Long fellows by a score of 5 to 1.

THOMAS PATTIT, champion court tennis player, attempted to give Peter Latham, the race, the peder trainers received \$1,799.10, minus \$250 deducted for necessary expenses. The trainers' receipts were as follows: H. H. Glick, \$350.00; and Bert's, \$329.90. Prof. Bill Clark, the projector of the tramp and the lesser of the building, is not enjoying success. During the early part of the week H. O. Messier, the well known pedagogue, and assistant manager of the race, was portly for a loss of \$270 alleged to be due him for services rendered, and after the contest Carl H. Swaine brought suit against Bill for \$250 damages received in falling from one of the horses built over the track. Nevertheless Clark has taken several of the best men in the late race, and proposes to give similar races at Kansas City, Omaha, and possibly, New Orleans.

THE WILLIAMSBURG ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION held a paper chase on Sunday, Jan. 3, at the Natatorium, St. Louis, Mo. The race was a very interesting one, and the winner was a very large sum of money.

THE MOUNT BOY ATHLETIC CLUB have elected officers as follows: President, C. Greiner; vice president, Voltaire; secretary, C. Greiner; treasurer, Andrew Boucsein; recording secretary, Thomas Rice; captain country team, R. Hammond; lacrosse captain, B. Greiner; football captain, Walter Field.

THE RING.

SLAVIN CANNOT GET THE MONEY.

Paddy's English and Australian Backers Won't Pit Him Against Sullivan.
After all the bluster indulged in by Paddy Slavin and his *Fidus Achates*, Charley Mitchell, he's before setting sail from Liverpool and after their arrival in this country, the former finds himself without the necessary financial support for the proposed match with John L. Sullivan for the championship. From present indications it is extremely improbable that Paddy will be able to raise the money to back his fight with Sullivan.

The twenty first and twenty second rounds ended in a draw. Paddy Slavin, however, received several hard blows on the neck. In the three following rounds honors seemed about even, both men looking fresh.

Each of the rounds on either side, both receiving and giving blows with but slight effect. Very little good hitting was done.

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GIBBONS DEFEATS BOWEN.

The Jerseyman Wins After Fighting Forty-eight Rounds.

About twenty-five hundred sports were present at the glove contest between Ansin Gibbons, of Paterson, N. J., and Andy Bowen, of New Orleans, for a purse of \$2,500, which took place at the headquarters of the Metropolitan Club, in the latter city, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 29. Jimmy Carroll, John Griffin, Jim Gibbons and John Kerwin were seconds and advisers for the Patersonian, while Jim Sweeney, Alf. Gratia and Tommy Warren looked after Bowen. Prof. John Duffy was chosen referee.

There was a very large attendance at the fight, and the club was Theodore Patterson. Bowen entered the ring at 9:07 and Gibbons followed a few minutes later amid tremendous cheers.

THE FIGHT.
Round 1. Not a blow was struck.
2. Bowen landed heavily on Gibbons' shoulder, neck and arm, and got away without punishment.

3. No blows were struck in the third round, but in the fourth heavy exchanges were in order.
4. Bowen landed on Gibbons' head and back, and Gibbons landed on Bowen's head and back.

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THEATRICAL.

ILLINOIS.

Chicago.—Business at nearly all of the Chicago houses was excellent during the past week. Fine weather and good attractions contributed to fill the theatres. This is especially true of the Grand, where old Smith Russell presented "A Peaceful Valley" to crowded houses. In fact, the standing room sign was displayed nightly. The audiences were enthusiastic. The play was beautifully staged and given by a profitable cast that has been witnessed at this house so far this season. There is no change of cast this week.

AUDITORIUM.—The Auditorium Band gave four concerts during the week to pleased audiences. They were assisted by Mrs. Anna Thompson, soprano, of this city. "Aderewski" drew largely Jan. 1, 2.

COLUMBIA.—"Mr. Barnes of New York" was the New Year's attraction to large houses. Some scenic improvements have added to the attractiveness of the play. "Aderewski" drew largely Jan. 1, 2.

HAYMARKET.—J. T. Powers, in "A Straight Tip," paid his first visit to the West side New Year's, and was received with enthusiasm. "Shenandoah" comes to two weeks.

HOLLYWOOD.—H. S. Hetherington got to satisfaction at his reception the past week. Some large audiences appeared at his work in "The Dancing Girl." The same play this week. "Richard Mansfield" in "The Great Boatsman" will continue to draw well.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.—"Uncle Celestin" began its second week to large attendance. Business continued good, despite the poor end of the local press gave Mr. Aronson's organization. Stuart Robson, in "The Rivals," for two weeks.

MCVICKERS.—Pauline Hall's Comic Opera Co. scored a success in the presentation of "Madame Pate." The opening night was a large one, and the play, which apparently enjoyed the efforts of a competent, though not brilliant company. Jos. Jefferson in "The Rivals," for two weeks.

ALHAMBRA.—Richard Golden in his impersonation of Jed Prothy, delighted his houses of South Side. This is the first time in this season the play has been in this portion of the city, although it was recently seen here at the Grand and at the Windsor. Mr. Golden, however, was not in the cast. He is now with the company, and is doing some effective work. "Law Doctor's Minute's" "Kajanka" 10.

WINDSOR.—"The Still Alarm" is apparently a fixture in this city. It was given to a large audience, and was received with enthusiasm. "Shenandoah" comes to two weeks.

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BACKED BY CAPITAL, ENERGY AND EXPERIENCE.

THE ROULETTE CLUB

Equestrian Operatic Burlesque Co.,

INTRODUCING THE QUEEN OF BURLESQUE,

Miss Maybel Winner,

Surrounded by 25 of the Cleverest Lady Burlesque Artists in this or any other country. The Grandest, Finest Dressed, Most Novel, Best Equipped Organization in the World.

THEY ARE NOT ENGLISH OR FRENCH OR CREOLES, BUT AMERICAN GIRLS, FULL OF GAITY.

Introducing more novelties than any company of this or the past century, in the entirely new Organized Burlesque,

"THE LOST DAUGHTER."

OUR GRAND EQUESTRIAN FETE, THE FOX HUNT,

Introducing our Ladies on horseback astride, thus eclipsing the latest society fad, as THEY WEAR NO SEPARATED SKIRTS BUT TIGHTS. Grand Operatic Opening, Introducing Entire Company. The Strongest Specialties that money can procure. (Next to man the noblest work of God).

A STUD OF TRAINED HORSES.

CHAS. BELMONT AND HIS DOG CIRCUS. A PAIR OF TRICK MULES.

8 Beautiful Young Ladies 8

IN THE VERY LATEST TERPISCHOREAN REVELS.

8 Serio Comic Ladies 8

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